

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Vol X. No. 195

Gettysburg, Pa. Monday June 3 1912

Price Two Cents

Let Us Introduce YOU
TO THE
"WALK OVER" MAN
MEN'S SHOE DEPARTMENT
ECKERT'S STORE
"ON THE SQUARE"

WIZARD THEATRE

Edison — Selig Western — Vitagraph

CARDINAL WOLSEY — Vitagraph
This historical, dramatic series of scenes suggested by Shakespeare's "Henry V III" is magnificently staged and costumed.

LOST THREE HOURS — Edison Comedy

A story of a husband, home late from the club, and a cookoo clock.

THE ACE OF SPADES — Selig Western

A new Western story absorbingly interesting and very dramatic.

An : Unusually : Fine : Show.

ARE YOU FOOTSORE?

We have everything for the
CURE and COMFORT of YOUR FEET

Ezo, Paxto, Tiz, Foot Soaps, Foot Powders, Corn and Bunion Shields, every kind Arch Insteps and Rubber Inner Heels.

Don't suffer during the warm weather with sore burning and aching feet when relief is so near at hand.

People's Drug Store.

NEW PHOTOPLAY

ESSANAY PATHE CIN-ES

THE TURNING POINT Essanay
A vital, absorbing story of a confidence man reformed through the tender mother-love of his intended victim.

THE SIX LITTLE DRUMMER'S Pathe Comedy
THE CHAUFFEUR Cin-es Comedy
LUCCA, ITALY Cin-es Scenic

Live Right, Dress Right and You're All Right

There isn't a man in the world more entitled to good looks, good clothes and good luck than yourself.

Lippy Clothes are the kind that put you right.

J. D. LIPPY, Tailor.

THE QUALITY SHOP

Our Summer list of Haberdashery consists of a fine line of underwear, Lion Brand Shirts and collars, the very latest line of ties, including the Del Park wash ties, interwoven silk hose and the famous Brigham Hopkins straw hats.

Our High School and College Penants and Cushions make nice graduation presents.

We have the official Boy Scout Penant.

You will find in our Tailoring department a fine assortment of Summer Fabrics for your commencement suit.

Will M. Seligman.

Haberdasher.

Table Ware Used But Once

All the Knives, Forks, Spoons and Tin Cups used by St. James Church at the Memorial Day luncheon are now offered for sale at the Gettysburg Department Store. Knives 5 cents each, forks and spoons 1 cent each. Pretty and attractive white metal, tin cups 1 cent each.

Gettysburg Department Store

THOMAS BROTHERS

On the square for a square deal.

HATS — We have all the newest straws.

Shoe Department — The toes are not so high this season, our assortment is equal to the city, call and be convinced. We are closing out a lot of \$2.25 and \$3.50 shoes at \$2.25. Not quite the latest style but the quality is in them.

Hosiery — We give this department special attention and have them to suit everybody, always have in stock extra size hose for stout people. We added a 25c Misses to our line.

BOY'S SUITS — Have prices that will surprise you. Buy our underwear and keep cool. MEN'S B.V.D. Por-knit, Union Suits, balbriggan. LADIES — Snug fit Union Suits, muslin combination suits and vests of every description, also boys underwear.

Another assortment dinner sets just came in, all new designs. We handle the New Idea 10c patterns.

Thanking you for past favors.

THOMAS BROTHERS,

General Merchandise, Biglerville, Pa.

ATTEMPTED TO TAKE HIS LIFE

Robert Knox Takes Three Tablets of Bichloride of Mercury. Quick Medical Attention Saves His Life. Married and Has Two Children

Taking three tablets of bichloride of mercury with suicidal intent Robert Knox, of South Washington street, had a narrow escape from death on Sunday, prompt and vigorous measures on the part of a physician alone saving the young man's life. Domes- tic trouble is given as the cause for the attack.

Mr. Knox had been down town in the morning and, complaining of feeling ill, his father accompanied him home. The father left the young man in the house and went outside for a little while; when he returned another son had found a partly emptied bottle of the poisonous tablets lying on the floor. The son, Robert, was at once questioned but was reticent about admitting that he had taken some of the poison more generally known as corrosive sublimate.

With the "boys in blue" came the members of the two auxiliary associations, the Ladies of the G. A. R. and the Women's Relief Corps, and throughout the week meetings, receptions, reunions and other events will follow each other in rapid succession.

No formal meeting is scheduled until Tuesday evening when a camp fire will be held in the Court House to which all attending any of the encampments are welcome together with the people of the town. In the meantime the veterans may be expected to be relating their pleasant reminiscences of the strenuous days of the early sixties.

Adjutant General Suydam has been here since Friday arranging all the final details for the encampment of the Grand Army and the sessions starting Wednesday will have their usual interesting features and matters of importance to the veterans. The women's organizations will introduce some new events in their programs and the people of Gettysburg will be invited to at least one session, that of the Relief Corps in Brusa Chapel on Wednesday morning when the flag will be presented to the college and a medal to Esther Crouse for her essay on "The Good Citizen." Hotel and boarding houses have been filling up rapidly all day. The frequent visits of the Grand Army and their auxiliaries have resulted in many friendships being formed between Gettysburg people and the visitors with the result that most of the veterans and their families stay with acquaintances of other years when they come here for their meetings.

The weather forecast for the week is favorable and indications are that the disagreeable conditions of three years ago, when a week of rain spoiled the encampment, will not be met again this week.

The headquarters of all three organizations are located at the Eagle Hotel.

VETERANS ARRIVE FOR ENCAMPMENT

Grand Army Men here for Annual Meeting. Ladies of the G. A. R. and Woman's Relief Corps here also.

With their ranks depleted but their enthusiasm as great as ever, hundreds who fought through the days of the Civil War for the integrity of the Union came to Gettysburg today for the annual state encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. A special train with the veterans and their families from Philadelphia and vicinity arrived at one o'clock this afternoon. Another special was scheduled to arrive at 5 p. m. from Pittsburgh while the regular trains contributed their quota from other parts of the state.

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ANDREW F. BIGHAM

Andrew F. Bigham died at his home in Hanover, about 1 a. m., Saturday, after an illness of six months. His age was 58 years and 13 days.

Mr. Bigham was a native of Fairfield and formerly resided at New Oxford. He moved to Hanover last December and was employed as a section hand on the W. M. R. R.

He is survived by his wife and six children, as follows: Mrs. Cleatus Billman, New Oxford; Miss Irma E. Alonza A. Luther, Roy D., and Gladys Bigham, at home. He is also survived by two brothers and two sisters — Pius Bigham of near Gettysburg; James Bigham, of Fairfield; Mrs. Edward Singley, of Orrtanna, and Mrs. Henry Bingerman, of Bachman Valley, this county.

In view of the high price of potatoes the past winter when they reached \$1.50 and \$1.60 per bushel, more than usual have been planted in some sections, while in other sections it is reported that the high price of seed potatoes kept many persons from planting more than they needed, for their own actual consumption.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS

The following letters remain unclaimed in the Gettysburg post office June 3, 1912:

Mr. Bob Smith, Mrs. Emma Shemire, Mr. R. J. Weikert.

Parties calling for the above will please state that they were advertised, C. Wm. Beales, postmaster.

DELINQUENT tax notice. Having resigned as tax collector of the Borough of Gettysburg, all my tax books must be closed. For the convenience of tax payers I will sit at Court House, on June 10th, 11th and 12th, between the hours of 1 and 5 p. m., for the purpose of receiving all taxes yet unpaid. All taxes not paid by that time, will be collected by adverse proceedings according to law. Wm. H. Frock.

BIGLERVILLE W. C. T. U. The Biglerville W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. Cornelius Sandoe, Biglerville on Tuesday, June 4.

WE have left a few Emerson buggies from our clearance sale of last spring that we will sell at cost. Gettysburg Supply House.

CONTENTS OF CORNER STONE

Old Church at New Oxford is Razored and Corner Stone is Found to Contain Interesting Material and Facts.

In tearing down the old St. Paul's Reformed church in New Oxford, it was found that the cornerstone, which had been the cornerstone of the original church building, contained nothing more than one of the old time large copper cents bearing date of 1832, and two ordinary bricks. Nineteen courses of brick above the cornerstone, placed there on account of getting some distance above the earth, there was encased in the wall a wooden box, on the inside of which was a tin box 4 x 10 inches by 3 1/2 inches in depth.

This latter box was soldered shut on all sides, and on being forced open was found to contain the following:

On the top was an old newspaper evidently put there to fill the box. Next there was a sheet of ordinary sandpaper folded with the smooth side in, upon which was written the following: Carpenters in the erection of this church — Elias Roth, architect; Mr. Roth is now in the 84th year of his age, and is Hale and hearty residing in New Oxford; Michael M. Myers, Charles Sherman, Martin Grabill, masons and bricklayers; Henry Kuhn, Henry Felix, John Kennedy; cost of material — brick \$5 per thousand; bricklaying \$1.25; lumber \$15 per thousand feet; shingles \$9 per thousand.

In the box were report of synod of German Reformed church, printed at Chambersburg in October 1860; a small Bible and New Testament, book of psalms and hymns and Heidelberg Catechism, a copy of the Diererformate Kirchen Zeitung, bearing date of July 15, 1861, and label of S. Wiest, a copy of Reformed Messenger, of date of July 3, 1861, bearing label of Rev. E. Hoffmann, both printed at Chambersburg; copy of Gettysburg Compiler, H. J. Stahle, publisher, dated July 22, 1861; this paper contained notice of laying of corner stone which took place Saturday, July 2, 1861; a copy of Gettysburg Star and Banner, J. T. McIlhenny, publisher. There were seven coins.

In the bottom of the box was a printed card advertising Blair and Stoner, tinsmiths, S. E. Corner Hanover street, New Oxford, who evidently made the tin box that contained the articles. There was also in the box a small bottle which was about one fourth full of wine. All the books, papers, etc., were well preserved with but few exceptions.

\$1,000 TO CROSS STATE LINE

Having to cross the Mason and Dixon line at Pen Mar to get his mail, Charles D. Cameron \$1,000. He lives at the Mount Vernon Hotel on the Maryland side of the line. It seems that Mr. Cameron and his wife separated about 1901. In November of that year Mrs. Cameron, who lives in Carlisle, secured an order from the Cumberland County Court requiring her husband to pay her \$12 a month alimony.

He went to live with his adopted daughter, Mrs. Cora Ridinger, who runs the Mount Vernon Hotel, but paid the amount until February, 1908, when he failed in business.

Some time ago Mrs. Cameron secured a bench warrant requiring her husband to pay the overdue amount, about \$600, Chief of Police Staley, of Waynesboro, detailed Policeman Charles Daywalt to make the arrest. He got Mr. Cameron when he came into Pennsylvania for his mail.

Mr. Cameron went to Carlisle and by paying \$1,000 had his wife's claim for alimony, past, present and future, settled.

LEVI PLANK

Levi Plank died at noon Saturday at his home in Cumberland township, aged 87 years, 5 months and 3 days.

He leaves his wife and five children, Donald Plank, Mrs. David Schwartz and John Schwartz, of Mount Joy township; Mrs. Phil Rider, Cumberland township; Pierce Plank, Gettysburg.

Funeral this morning meeting at the home at ten o'clock. Interment in Evergreen cemetery, Gettysburg.

CASHTOWN GETS A PARK

The meeting of the Cashtown civic league on Friday evening was of unusual interest. Several surprises and complete surprises to some of the members, were given. The first was a proposition from H. L. Bream, presented by one of the members to give to the League for use as a small park, that strip of ground including the spring and extending as far up as the old tavern. The proposition was received with enthusiasm, a committee was appointed to confer with Mr. Bream and at an early day it is likely that steps will be taken to fit up the ground as a place of beauty and recreation. A tennis court, croquet ground, seats, swings, etc. were some of the possibilities mentioned. Another surprise was given in honor of the president and was a delicious treat of strawberries, ice cream, cake and coffee.

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spring that we will sell at cost. Gettysburg Supply House.

THE company that does things, Commercial Accident Company. The most reliable policy in America is their accident and health — \$5.00 per year for \$1,000. Dougherty and Hartley, insurance.

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PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town. People Visiting here and those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Miss Isabella McKinney has returned home to Taneytown after spending the past week with her grandmother, Mrs. S. M. McKinney.

Miss Bessie Wierman is visiting friends in Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morris Young, of Philadelphia have been visiting here for the past few days.

Miss Helen Stock, of Baltimore street, spent Sunday with friends in York.

Rev. Jonas K. Robb spent the past few days here on their way from Wilmertown to New Kingston where they will make their future home.

Miss Strock returned to Carlisle on Sunday after spending the winter here as one of the members of the High School faculty.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wisler and Mrs. William Golden left last Sunday to spend the week in York with relatives and attending the conference.

The name of the Pennsylvania College Aid Society has been altered to the Alumni Dinner Association. A meeting will be held in Brus Chapel June 4th at 3 p. m.

Miss Oliver, of New Haven, Conn., is a guest at the home of Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Granville.

Dr. Walter H. O'Neal, Baltimore street, spent Friday and Saturday in Washington.

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

PUBLISHED DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Times and News Publishing Company

W. LAVERE HAFFER, President
Secretary and Treasurer.

PHILIP R. BIKLE, President.

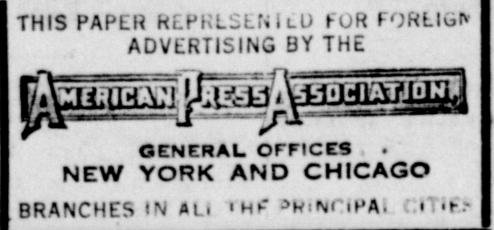
PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION Served by carrier in Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
RATES Mailed outside of Gettysburg for 25 cents per month.
Single copies to non-subscribers, 2 cents.

IF you receive THE TIMES by mail you can find the date up to which you are paid on the pink address label on your paper. The date will be changed within ten days after your money is received at The Times Office.

Entered August 15, 1904, at Gettysburg, Pa., as second-class matter, under Congress March 3, 1879.

BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.



Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials 1 cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

SEE OUR REGAL and KEITH & PRATT SHOES and OXFODS for MEN

Owing to a mistake in dates; the display of SUITINGS will not take place April 24th. SAMPLES BOOK at store now.

C. B. KITZMILLER.

Rhode Island Red Hatching Eggs For Sale

Price 50 cents for 15 eggs.

Stock as fine as any in the country. Can be gotten from

Wm. B. McIlhenny at

"WOODSIDE FARM" near Hunterstown.

TAKE WARNING

If your property had been destroyed by fire Monday night, as were several places in the rear of Chambersburg Street, what would it have meant to you in dollars and cents? Are you amply protected against such a loss? If not take warning from last night's fire, and let me place your fire protection with one of the companies I represent.

G. C. FISSEL

Masonic Building

Gettysburg, Pa.

Coal, Wood and Gas Range

All three in one

At approximately the cost of either a good Coal Range or a Gas Range. Gas burners are always ready, and the coal section can be arranged in 3 seconds. Does not occupy much space. Let us show it to you.

Special prices on SEWING MACHINES

By reason of our closing out several lines of Sewing Machines, we have some exceptional values on our floor. From \$15.00 up. They may not last long.

Chas. S. Mumper & Co.

First National Bank Building, Centre Square.

HATS CLEANED

Panama, Straw and Felt Hats cleaned and reblocked. We make your old hat look like new.

JOHN and LOUIS PETTIS

Shoe Shining Parlor.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

BLACK PRINCE No. 251, sire of Garibaldi, (formerly owned by the Franklin Township Horse Company), has been licensed by the State Live Stock Sanitary Board as an unregistered but SOUND Stallion, weighs 1350 pounds, height 16 hands. Black Prince will stand on the farm of G. C. OYLER, Franklin Township, from April 1st. to July 1st. 1912.

For further information write or phone to,

George C. Oyler, Owner and Keeper
R. F. D. 5. Gettysburg, Pa.

I. R.'S LEADERS TO FORCE TEST

Will Demand Seating of New Committeeman.

CONTROL IS PRIZE SOUGHT

Other Contests Will Follow at Once
If the Initial Maneuver Is Victorious.

Chicago, June 3.—Friends of Colonel Roosevelt announced that the first real test of strength between their candidate and President Taft would come next Thursday, when R. B. Howell, national committeeman from Nebraska, would demand to be seated as the successor of Victor Rosewater, acting chairman of the national Republican committee, prior to the hearing of contests by that body.

The Roosevelt managers are prepared to make a determined fight to have Mr. Howell seated, and if they succeed they will demand that Borden D. Whiting, of New Jersey; Thomas K. Niedringhaus, of Missouri, and other national committeemen-elect, either chosen by direct primary or state convention, be seated.

It this means they may succeed in controlling the national committee and deciding whether Senator ElIHU Root, of New York, shall be recommended as temporary chairman of the convention.

Harry S. New, chairman of the subcommittee on arrangements for the convention, declined to discuss the plans of the Roosevelt leaders, but intimated that he believed the national committee would not seat Mr. Howell or any other committeeman-elect until after the adjournment of the convention. He also expressed the opinion that the national committee would approve of the selection of Senator Root as temporary chairman and endorse the plan adopted for the distribution of convention tickets.

Mr. Howell arrived in Chicago, armed with a certificate signed by Governor Aldrich, of Nebraska, and the secretary of state, auditor, treasurer and attorney general of that state, setting forth that he was regularly elected to the office April 19, 1912.

Mr. Howell, after conferring with Secretary Sims, of the national Roosevelt committee, issued the following statement:

"There can be no question that I am, under the laws of the state, the only person entitled to act as national committeeman from Nebraska. I have a certificate of election issued by Nebraska's secretary of state and I have qualified to assume my duties as national committeeman, as provided by law.

"As to whether or not I will be allowed to perform the functions of the office will depend entirely upon whether or not the national committee, when I present my credentials, will recognize the primary laws of the state of Nebraska.

"As I understand it, the national committee has already adopted a rule recognizing such laws of the various states; hence it would appear that the committee must grant me my seat or else it will make an exception in the application of its rules in the favor of its acting chairman."

Beginning today, Chicago will be the center of the fight for the nomination for president, as the headquar ters of Taft, Roosevelt, La Follette and Cummins were opened here.

OPPOSED TO ROOT

Governor of Wisconsin Says He Will Refuse Appeal.

New York, June 3.—William Barnes, Jr., chairman of the Republican state committee, admitted the receipt of Governor McGovern's telegram refusing to hearken to Mr. Barnes' appeal for the support of the Wisconsin delegation for Senator Root as temporary chairman of the Chicago convention. Mr. Barnes said:

"Everybody has a right to their own opinion. This is only one of over 400 answers I have had to my widely circulated appeal. I do not see that there is anything for me to say further in comment."

"Will you say how many of your replies have been favorable to your appeal?"

"Not at this time," he replied.

Gov. McGovern is chairman of the Wisconsin delegation to the Republican national convention. He said that Senator Root represented "political views and methods that should not be sanctioned at the Chicago convention," and that Root's selection would invite defeat in November.

CUBAN REBELS BURN TOWN.

Havana, June 3.—General Estenoz, the negro commander-in-chief, burned the town of La Maya, on the railroad between San Luis and Guantanam. There were fifteen rurales as defenders of the town, but their resistance was futile. Two hundred houses were burned.

Match Play Ruins Two Blocks.

Sandy lake, Pa., June 3.—Fire originating in a livery stable destroyed two blocks of buildings causing a loss estimated at \$65,000. Boys playing with matches in the rear of the stable are said to have been the cause.

W. H. DINKLE.

GRADUATE OF OPTICS will be at Penrose Myers' Jewelry Store, every Tuesday. Free examination of the eyes.

FOR SALE: Buff Orpington and Columbia Wyandotte hens. Eggs for rearing. George Taylor.

HARRY S. NEW.

Chairman Committee of Arrangements For G. O. P. Convention.



LA DYING FROM PLAYMATE'S SHOT

Pistol Found by Boys Accidentally Discharged.

SHIELDS HIS COMPANION

Wounded Boy Declares the Bullet That Struck Him Came From the Woods.

Phoenixville, Pa., June 3.—A bullet from a big caliber revolver, which was accidentally discharged by a playmate, penetrated the abdomen of twelve-year-old Thomas Quinn, of this place, and he is in the Phoenixville hospital in a dying condition.

The boy who shot him, Charles Devlin, fourteen years old, has confessed to the deed, after first denying that he fired the shot, and is sick from fright and remorse.

It was not until Devlin admitted that he fired the revolver that the history of the accident was learned, for the wounded boy persisted in shielding his unlucky playfellow until he lapsed into unconsciousness.

The shooting occurred when Quinn and Devlin, accompanied by twelve-year-old Vincent Rowan, were wandering about in the woods overlooking the Schuylkill river at Black Rock.

They had found the revolver, which was loaded, according to the story of one of the boys, and were playing with it, when Quinn's finger slipped on the trigger, which ploughed into Quinn's intestines.

For several minutes the boys, frightened when their playmate fell with his head to the ground, did nothing to aid him. Then the Rowan boy endeavored to drag his wounded companion out of the woods to a nearby house. He had shot Quinn and thrown the revolver into a graveyard.

The injured boy, while waiting for the hospital ambulance, declared that he did not know where the bullet had come from, and that somebody, unknown to him, had fired from the woods. Devlin later told how he had shot Quinn and thrown the revolver into a graveyard.

His machine rose easily from a point near the grandstand, and although the wind was gusty, he speeded his motor and steered his course directly away from the fair grounds. He had been up in the air about three minutes, and had traveled almost three miles, at a height of 400 feet, when a gust of wind struck the tail of his machine and stood it on head in the air.

Parmalee never had a chance to right the machine. It plunged head foremost to the ground, crushing the aviator in the wreckage.

When spectators lifted the heavy machine Parmalee was barely breathing and expired before a surgeon reached him.

AVIATOR FALLS TO DEATH

Plunge to Death In Germany at Beginning of 425-Mile Flight.

Bremen, Germany, June 3.—Albert Buchstaeter, one of the best known of the German aviators, and his passenger, Lieutenant Stille, of the German army, were killed when their monoplane plunged to the ground just after starting on the northwest aviation circuit of 425 miles.

The monoplane, guided by Buchstaeter, rose and was taking a curve preparatory to straightening out for the long journey when the accident occurred. Evidently the aviator overbanked his machine. The monoplane dropped so heavily that it was half buried in the earth and had to be taken apart before the bodies of the two men could be extricated.

Fifteen professional aviators, with members of the army aviation corps as passengers, had entered the contest, but after the accident the flight was abandoned. The calamity was witnessed by a distinguished gathering, among which was the Grand Duke of Oldenburg.

Plunge to Death In Germany at Beginning of 425-Mile Flight.

Greenwich, Conn., June 3.—Crazy with the heat is the reason given for what befell two Greenwich men.

August Johnson tried to drown himself by jumping into the creek at low tide and sniffing up handfuls of water in his nose and then by holding his head under water. When rescued he broke away and jumped it again. He was put in a padded cell.

Hugh Elliott disrobed at his home and in the garb of Eve, minus the leaves, paraded the village streets calling for Eve. Instead of Eve appearing the chief of police in an automobile, with the assistance of two other officers, took Elliott, wrapped in a blanket, to a sanitarium.

The news was soon spread, and in a short time the scene of the gold find was crowded with eager searchers but the two boys had found all the money there was—four coins of the denomination of \$20 each.

The boys were honest and didn't know what to do with the money, so they turned it over to Squire Joseph Garrett, who is also in a quandary as to what to do with it, but in all likelihood the money will be turned over to the lads who found it.

It is supposed that the money was hidden or thrown among the rocks where discovered by a foreigner who recently committed suicide at that particular spot.

BOYS FIND HIDDEN MONEY

Discover Four Twenty Dollar Gold Pieces Among Rocks.

Summit Hill, Pa., June 3.—Roy Minn and John Kreitz, two youths of this town, while playing near the school yard found several twenty dollar gold coins.

The news was soon spread, and in a short time the scene of the gold find was crowded with eager searchers but the two boys had found all the money there was—four coins of the denomination of \$20 each.

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NOTICE

Letters of Administration on the Estate of William J. Bieseker, late of Franklin Township, Adams County, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned residing in Caithron, Pa. all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them to settlement, to

George C. Oyler, Administrator
G. Washington Bieseker, Attorney.

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For several minutes the boys, frightened when their playmate fell with his head to the ground, did nothing to aid him. Then the Rowan boy endeavored to drag his wounded companion out of the woods to a nearby house. He had shot Quinn and thrown the revolver into a graveyard.

The injured boy, while waiting for the hospital ambulance, declared that he did not know where the bullet had come from, and that somebody, unknown to him, had fired from the woods. Devlin later told how he had shot Quinn and thrown the revolver into a graveyard.

His machine rose easily from a point near the grandstand, and although the wind was gusty, he speeded his motor and steered his course directly away from the fair grounds. He had been up in the air about three minutes, and had traveled almost three miles, at a height of 400 feet, when a gust of wind struck the tail of his machine and stood it on head in the air.

HORACE GREELEY IS OUTDONE

Joaquin Miller is Believed to Be the World's Champion at Illegible Writing.

Old-time printers are never tired of telling weird stories of the unreadable handwriting of Horace Greeley. In modern times it has been said that the "copy" of Mr. William Winter was a task to worry even the smartest composers, but it is said that the champion illegible writer is Joaquin Miller, the "Poet of the Sierras." It is related that some time ago the secretary of a well known club in San Francisco wrote to Joaquin Miller, asking him to take part in some celebration. In response to the secretary's letter came a four page letter from the poet, but none in the club could decipher it.

There was nothing for it but to write again to Mr. Miller stating that it could not be determined whether his letter was an acceptance or a refusal, and the secretary added, to make sure: "If you will be present on the date mentioned, will you kindly make a cross on the bottom of this letter, and return it? If it will be impossible for you to appear, kindly draw a circle."

By return mail the secretary's letter was returned to him, and at the bottom was the sign as he had been requested.

But it was absolutely impossible for anyone to tell whether the sign was meant to be a cross or a circle.

GOT FEAST, BUT NO BULLETS

Man Who Shot Judge at Hillsboro, Va., Gets Prison Term.

Hungry Soldier in Besieged Town of Kimberley Called the Bluff Made by Colonel Kekewich.

In some reminiscences of the late Boer war Colonel Kekewich, who so gallantly defended Kimberley for 126 days, tells the following story:

One day he was approached by a private, who asked:

"Colonel, when do you expect we are going to get something to eat?"

"Eat!" exclaimed the colonel. "Did you join the army merely to get something to eat?"

"Well, that's about the size of it," replied the soldier.

"Here," said the colonel, calling an officer, "give this man something to eat, and then have him shot."

The officer understood the joke and replied:

"All right, colonel."

The private, however, exhibited no alarm, and, turning to the officer, said:

"Boil me a ham, cap'n, stew up a couple of chickens, bake two or three pounds of potatoes, fetch a gallon o' beer and load yer guns! With such inducements the man who wouldn't be willing to die is a blithering idiot."

A hearty meal was prepared for the soldier and the threatened execution never came off.—Tit-Bits.

Moses, Electrician.

That electricity must have been known to the ancients has been many times asserted, but now comes forward an electrician in Munich—Mr. Stadelmann—who has been in times past an archaeologist, to assert that he found in Egypt, in buried walls, indications denoting the use of electric lamps, says a writer in Harper's Weekly. He claims that Moses brought electricity from Egypt, and that there are Biblical paragraphs which will bear him out in his statement that lightning rods were used in the temple at Jerusalem. Stadelmann believes that the serpent of bronze of Moses was nothing more or less than an ordinary lightning rod such as is in use today.

He points out, further, that the Ark of the Covenant, made as it was of wood and adorned inside and out with gold, constituted a veritable Leyden jar which communicated with a lightning rod on the roof, and that it was so arranged that under determined conditions it could be charged with electric fluid and produce the death of any ignorant person daring to enter the sacred precincts of the ark without necessary precautions.

SOME FACTS ABOUT SLEEP

Caused by a Withdrawal of Blood From the Brain, Says Modern Physiology.

All the organs of life rest in some way or other. The heart has an interval of rest between each combined act of contraction and expansion and the beginning of a fresh act. Between each expiration of the lungs and the succeeding inspiration there is a period of repose. Physiologists have calculated that the heart reposes during about one-fourth of the time.

Certain of the other organs suspend their activity in part during sleep. Old physiologists supposed that sleep was caused by the pressure of the blood on the brain. But modern physiology, with a tendency to regard the brain as the origin of all force and of all functions of the body, inclines to the view that sleep is caused by a withdrawal of blood from the brain.

As a rule, the larger the brain the more sleep it requires. Webster went to bed at nine o'clock and rose at five. General Grant used to say, during his campaigns, "I can do nothing without nine hours' sleep."

A curious trait has marked men of large brain—that of sleeping at will. Bonaparte used to throw himself on the ground and go to sleep within a space of two minutes. Pitt was a sound sleeper, and slept night after night in the house of commons while his colleagues watched the debate and roused him when it was necessary that he should speak.

The Reason. "Hamming Fatter says he enjoys playing to matinee audiences much more than night audiences."

"I guess it's safer."

"How is that?"

"Matinee audiences are composed largely of women, and women can't throw straight."

CLAUDE S. ALLEN.

Will Get Prison Sentence For Shooting Up Court.



Photo by American Press Association.

SHORE GRAFTERS FLEE ATLANTIC

Politicians Leave When Attorney General Arrives.

MANY TO BE ARRESTED

Warrants Have Been Sworn Out For at Least Forty-seven—Graft Rampant For Years.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 3.—The exodus of politicians, big and small, from ward bosses, involved in charges of vote buying and ballot stuffing, to ward heelers, who have been systematically and fraudulently depleting the city treasury, began here when it learned that Attorney General Edmund S. Wilson, prepared to prosecute the accused men, would arrive today.

Practically every train that left Atlantic City had on board a dozen or more accused political workers, who, finding the dragnet of the Burns detectives drawing too close to them, are seeking to evade the arrest which will inevitably follow.

Philadelphia will for a time be the haven for the political wreckage of Atlantic City, for Philadelphia is the nearest port of refuge. Inquiry at the homes of many politicians whose names have been mentioned indirectly with the sensational charges of the Burns operatives disclosed the fact that they are not in the city.

According to the statement of a Burns detective there is but little chance of escape for those fleeing the city, as hundreds of operatives, who have been working as bartenders, cab drivers, hotel waiters and at other occupations, are on the trail.

The climax in the wave of corruption that has started the political world from the Atlantic to the Pacific will in all probability develop when the axe that has for months been suspended over the heads of the accused men will drop.

Attorney General Edmund S. Wilson has made out warrants for the arrest of at least forty-seven men. The work of corralling the men accused of every kind of graft will soon begin in real earnest.

Wilson was presented with the evidence against all of the accused men by William J. Burns when the latter paid a visit to the attorney general at Trenton before going to San Francisco, where he is to play a conspicuous part in the prosecution of Clarence Darrow, the attorney accused of giving in connection with the trial of the McNamara brothers.

Another development in the exposure will take place tonight when at Atlantic City council will hold a special meeting. The purpose of this meeting, while not authoritatively stated, is believed to have some connection with the present investigation.

Councilman Samuel S. Phoebeus, one of the men ensnared in the boardwalk trap, has left Atlantic City for the home of his mother in Virginia, where he will remain until the return of William J. Burns to Atlantic City. Phoebeus has resigned his chair in City Council.

Councilman Lane and Malla, it is said authoritatively, will also tender their resignations to Mayor Bacharach.

The disclosures that have been made in connection with the graft charge against the Atlantic City councilmen are only a small portion of the startling discoveries of the Burns detective.

One year's investigation in Atlantic City discloses that graft was rampant for ten years, and that hundreds of men, although in no way connected with the municipal government, have been receiving the city's money regularly during that time.

Burns detectives, who had taken positions in certain cafes where they gained the confidences of the "big" politicians, came in for a share of the graft, it is charged. These detectives are in possession of vouchers they have never cashed, and these vouchers will be used against the donors when the time comes for the attorney general to "clamp the lid" on Atlantic City.

It is not a question of having to pull the voters to the polls in his country, he explained, but it is also necessary that they go or they are liable to a jail sentence. The fact that he is in this country as his country's representative would not excuse him. Mr. Vergauwen declared, but it was necessary for him to prove that he was here on the exact election date.

Major Blankenburg made a sworn statement that Belgium's representative to the Navigation Congress really was in Philadelphia.

PRINCE MAKES AIR TRIP

Henry of Prussia Passenger on Zepppelin's Dirigible Balloon.

Hamburg, June 7.—The dirigible balloon Zeppelin III made a trip to Bremen, with Count Zeppelin in command.

Prince Henry of Prussia and Burgo master Burchardt were passengers. Owing to a storm, no landing was made at Bremen, and after varying the course several times the Zeppelin III returned to Hamburg.

POURS HOT METAL ON HIM

Workman's Revenge on Mate May Prove Fatal.

Michigan City, Ind., June 3.—Pouring a ladle full of molten metal down the back of a fellow foundry worker was the method taken by Joseph Hyman to settle an old grudge.

The victim, Nephew Sam, may die of his injuries. He was picked up unconscious and taken to a hospital Hyman was arrested.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p.m. yesterday follow:

Temp. Weather.
Albany..... 80 Cloudy.
Atlantic City..... 86 Cloudy.
Boston..... 76 Clear.
Buffalo..... 60 P. Cloudy.
Chicago..... 74 Clear.
New Orleans..... 76 Cloudy.
New York..... 56 Cloudy.
Philadelphia..... 84 P. Cloudy.
St. Louis..... 74 Clear.
Washington..... 84 Cloudy.

Weather Forecast.
Fair today; unsettled tomorrow; southerly winds.

Public Sale
of LUMBER, SLAB and CORD WOOD
FRIDAY, JUNE 7th

On the McIlhenny farm, formerly the Cobeau farm, 1 mile from Gettysburg, along the Mummasburg road, the following:

80 cords of white oak and hickory, slab wood cut in 12 inch lengths, 15,000 feet of oak boards and scantling, 40 cords of chuck wood, 20 acres of uncultivated timber, chips.

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BASE BALL SCORES.

Following is the Result of Games Saturday and Sunday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Chicago—Chicago, 6; Athletics, 8.
Batteries—Bender, Thomas.
At St. Louis—Washington, 8; St. Louis, 3.
Batteries—Hughes, Henry; Nelson, Hamilton; Krichell.
At Detroit—Detroit, 6; Detroit, 3.
Batteries—Ford, Sweeney; Mullin, Stanage.
At Cleveland—Cleveland, 5; Cleveland, 4.
Batteries—Wood, Numakami; George Adams.
At St. Louis—Washington, 6; St. Louis, 3.
Batteries—Groome, Henry; Lake, Brown; Kritchell.

SUNDAY'S GAMES.

At Chicago—Athletics, 3; Chicago, 1.
Batteries—Coombs, Lapp; Peters, Walsh, Kuhn, Sullivan.
At Detroit—New York, 6; Detroit, 3.
Batteries—Ford, Sweeney; Mullin, Stanage.
At Cleveland—Cleveland, 5; Cleveland, 4.
Batteries—Wood, Numakami; George Adams.
At St. Louis—Washington, 6; St. Louis, 3.
Batteries—Groome, Henry; Lake, Brown; Kritchell.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

W. L. PCJ. W. L. PC
N. York, 29 7 806 St. Louis, 20 23 465
Cincinnati, 21 17 582 Philadelphia, 14 20 112
Trenton, 17 10 624 Brooklyn, 12 13 324
Pittsburgh, 19 17 528 Boston, 13 27 322

TRI-STATE LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.
At Lancaster—York, 8; Lancaster, 5.
Batteries—Russell, Culp, Fingal; Chabek, Stanley, Rementer.
At Allentown—Allentown, 3; Harrisburg, 2.
Batteries—McCurdy, Miller; Manning, Monroe.

AT WILMINGTON.

At Wilmingtn.—Johnstown, 15; Wilmingtn.—Batteries—Barker, Topham, Therie; Llewellyn, Salmon, Tolkin, Kerr.
At Trenton—Trenton, 11; Altoona, 2.
Batteries—Girard, Mitchell; Horay, Scott, Soelzle.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

W. L. PCJ. W. L. PC
Trenton, 17 10 624 Allentown, 12 13 480
Harrisburg, 14 11 569 Wilmingtn., 9 15 375
Lancaster, 13 11 542 York, 10 17 370

THOUSANDS VISIT BRETHREN AT YORK

Members Attend From All Sections of Country.

YORK, Pa., June 3.—Thirty-five thousand visitors were attracted to this city Sunday by the national conference of the Church of the Brethren.

The streets of the city and the fair grounds, where the conference sessions are being held, were alive with men in long flowing beards and large felt hats and women neatly attired in plain dresses and bonnets.

The use of lace on evening hats is decided notice. High, puffed crowns of all-over Valenciennes lace, of coarser varieties or of Irish lace, although decided removed from the bobbin line of last season, must be adhered to and, therefore, the ruffles must be scanted.

Many long sleeves show ruffles at the wrist. Fine laces are used for this, giving soft folds of white over the hand.

Britz of Headquarters

By
Marcia Barber

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER XVI.

The Assistant District Attorney.
While Britz was struggling with the tangled threads of contradictory circumstances that constituted the fabric of the diamond mystery, the district attorney's office was not inactive. With the slow stealthiness of a cat approaching its prey it combined the disconnected fragments of evidence gathered by the police into the semblance of a perfect case, and prepared to present it to a jury. The grand jury had indicted Elinor Holcomb, and again she was dragged into the glare of a courtroom, this time to plead to the indictment. There remained only the verdict of a petit jury to open the gates of state's prison for her. Her lawyer was served with the fateful notice of trial, and she was made to realize the great struggle was about to begin.

Assistant District Attorney Mott was taking a last survey of the depositions in the case, mentally picturing the curtain of gilt he would weave before the jury. To his mind the evidence was conclusive. It pointed irresistibly to Miss Holcomb as the thief.

And yet, the prosecutor felt there was something strangely lacking in the structure; something that made it appear hollow and unreal. No other reasonable explanation of the disappearance of Mrs. Missioner's necklace offered itself, and still it was hard to conceive Miss Holcomb as the thief. Mott knew that the same uncertainty in the minds of the jurors would inevitably result in a verdict of acquittal. The benefit of any reasonable doubt as to her guilt must go to her, and he realized he had yet to eliminate that last slim possibility of a verdict favorable to the prisoner. Were it an ordinary larceny case he would be content to offer the testimony at hand and leave the verdict to the conscience of the jurors. But this trial would fill thousands of newspaper columns. The press of the entire country was on the alert for it. It meant much to a struggling assistant to obtain a conviction in so famous a case. To lose, he feared, would reflect on his own competence.

The entrance of Britz brought the prosecutor out of his absorption.

"Just the man I wanted to see," he greeted.

"And I'm equally glad to find you in," the detective returned.

"I've got the evidence down pat," Mott responded. "It seems complete; and yet, somehow, I feel that it is not entirely convincing. I want to get something to clinch it. It's a pretty tough proposition at best to get a conviction on circumstantial evidence when the defendant is a woman of good appearance, and I don't want to slip up on this case. We haven't got much time left. The case is on the calendar for next Monday."

"That's what I came to see you about," informed Britz. "I want to get you to adjourn the trial a month."

"New facts?" anxiously inquired the prosecutor.

"Yes."

"Who do you think did the trick?" suddenly questioned Mott.

"Sands, Griswold or the Indian servant," came from the detective's hesitant lips.

The prosecutor's hands went above his head in a despairing gesture.

"It's that as far as you've arrived; three suspects, and you've no idea which one you want! What sort of weak stuff is in your possession that you don't know whom you're after?"

"The circle is narrowing very quickly," Britz observed. "In the next few days I'll know who committed the robbery, how it was committed, and where the jewels were taken. But I have got to have the necessary time."

"All right," agreed the prosecutor. He called a clerk and directed him to inform Miss Holcomb's lawyer that the case had been withdrawn from the calendar for a month.

The detective was reaching for his hat when Donnelly and Carson burst into the room. Donnelly's face was flushed with the news of a great discovery. Carson was smiling approvingly on his partner.

"We've got the motive for the crime," the two men shouted in one breath.

Britz assumed an attitude of eager interest. The prosecutor looked significantly at him.

"What have you discovered?" he asked.

"That man Fitch is mixed up in the case just as I always thought," Donnelly informed him. "He stole those diamonds for his sake. It's another case of the girl turning thief to help her lover."

"We've run the whole thing down and we have it here in black and white." His fingers clasped three or four letters which he flaunted temptingly before the eyes of the prosecutor. "They confirm our suspicion that Fitch is at the bottom of the whole case. Rather, that he's the man high up."

Mott gathered the contents of the missives in three or four sweeping glances as he handed them to Britz. He perused them closely, as if weighing their import while noting their contents. His impassive face masked the emotions they aroused in him, and he returned them to the assistant district attorney with an air of indifference.

"These letters are conclusive," Mott pronounced.

"Conclusive of what?" demanded Britz.

"Nothing that could be of any very

"That Miss Holcomb was the tool of her fiance, and that the two have combined to enlist your sympathy."

"I guess it wasn't a bad bit of detective work to get those letters," Donnelly smiled.

"I guess not," agreed Carson, anxious to justify his partner's little outburst of self-adulation.

Britz turned to them abruptly.

Their flippant tones irritated him. His nature revolted at the ill-bred rejoicing over the prospective degradation of a woman.

"How did you get the letters?" he asked briskly.

Donnelly, ready to burst with the importance he had gathered, needed no urging to impart the desired information.

"I had Doctor Fitch shadowed from the day he appeared at headquarters to inquire about Miss Holcomb," he said. "That's how I got on that he was negotiating with a real estate agent. Luckily, the agent was a friend of mine, and he informed me that Fitch had purchased and paid for a site on which to build a modern sanitarium. Yes, sir, he put up \$90,000 for the ground; and the buildings and furnishings, I learned, are to cost nearly a quarter of a million. It wasn't easy to get the agent to turn over Fitch's letters, but I told him he'd have to produce them before the grand jury under a subpoena, so he handed them over."

"Have you tried to learn where he got the money?" Britz demanded.

"It's plain enough where he got the money. The individual stones of the necklace would bring all the money he needed for the deal."

"But have you tried to make sure that he sold the diamonds?" Britz persisted.

"I'll get all that without much trouble," was the confident reply.

"Well, go ahead and get it," Britz ordered.

When the two detectives left the room Mott found it impossible to restrain his gratification.

"I guess you'll admit you're on the wrong way!" he jeered. "You've bewildered yourself with your own zeal. This is the sort of stuff I want," he declared, fingering the letters. "You've been led astray. Now get on the right trail and accomplish something."

An attendant entered with a card. The prosecutor glanced at it and passed it over to the detective.

"He's an old friend," Mott remarked.

"We were in college together."

A dark flush suffused Britz's countenance and deepened his yellow ivory complexion to a dull gray. He fixed a look of anxious interrogation on Mott, as if doubtful of the wisdom of admitting the visitor into this back room of the temple of justice.

"I know he's one of your suspects," the prosecutor laughed, at the same time pressing a button which sounded a buzz in the reception room. "Yes, he's one of the figures in this comedy of errors you're playing, but I'll not inform him that, in your eyes, he's one of the possible thieves. You may go ahead suspecting whom you will without interference on my part."

The detective's hand slipped into the inner pocket of his coat. It produced a long envelope from which he took the card, passing it over to the prosecutor. Mott looked at the name engraved on the pasteboard with widening eyes. His lips extended until the mouth seemed a thin, shapeless slit. Suddenly his jaw opened and snapped, as if he had come to a quick determination.

"Sands!" he exclaimed. "So he ordered the fake Maharanee! By George, I now see the importance of Griswold's information with regard to his financial affairs. Sands is hit hard in the market," he continued, slowly as if viewing the case from a new angle. "He's hard up. Needs cash to cover his margins! Has a duplicate necktie made! Of course, if he had the Maharanee counterfeited, he also had the rest of the paste gems manufactured."

"It requires no mind reader to fathom the object of your visit," Mott laughed back.

"Mrs. Missioner is on the verge of nervous prostration," Griswold informed. "She asked me to inquire about the progress of the case. Do you know, she can't get herself to believe Elinor guilty. Sands is inclined to agree with her to the extent of offering to go on Miss Holcomb's bond."

"Why doesn't he do so?" inquired the prosecutor.

"Because Mrs. Missioner objects," Griswold replied. "She believes that the swiftest way to clear Elinor is to permit her to remain in the Tombs. I confess I cannot see the force of her argument, but she is evidently acting under what she believes to be competent advice."

Britz cushioned his head against the back of the chair in the attitude of an indifferent listener to the conversation between the other men. If he had any views on the subject under discussion, he gave no audible indication of them.

"This man Sands," suddenly quipped Mott, "seems to be an accepted suitor of Mrs. Missioner, doesn't he?"

A wave of red mounted to Griswold's forehead. An angry twinkle of the corners of his mouth revealed that the prosecutor had touched a tender spot.

"He seems to divide his time between pursuing Mrs. Missioner and dropping his inherited millions in Wall street," Griswold replied. "I understand he has been hard hit in the street, and that his fortune is dwindling at a rapid rate."

"Is that so?" came a meaning query from Britz. He exchanged significant glances with Mott.

"Do you happen to know anything of his financial affairs?" asked the prosecutor. The question threw Griswold into a deep study, out of which he came gradually by slow stages of mental effort.

"I know he's been hard hit," he drawled. "And I know also that he's trying to conceal his reduced circumstances from Mrs. Missioner. In fact, I believe he needs money with which to carry his stocks."

Conscious of the shaft he had thrust and of the vague intimation his words carried, Griswold stopped to watch the effect. Britz stared vacantly at the ceiling, as if unconscious of the hint conveyed by Griswold. Mott seemed interested.

"You don't think it possible he also is implicated in the theft?" he asked.

"I should regard such a supposition as absurd," Griswold declared. "But, he added, hastily, "I've had no experience with criminals."

With a sly look at the detective Griswold arose and left the room. As the door swung behind him Britz asked:

"Mott, what do you know about Griswold?"

"Nothing that could be of any very

"Ice to you in building down the Missioner thief."

"How long has he been in business here?"

"About ten or fifteen years I should say."

"He's been engaged in various enterprises since leaving college, hasn't he? Most of the ventures proved failures."

"You seem to know something of his business affairs," Mott fired back.

"At present he's secretary of the Troquois Trust company," Britz continued, disregarding the prosecutor's remark.

"Do you know what salary he is receiving?"

"He gets \$10,000 a year," the attorney informed him.

"His fortune would be materially improved if he married Mrs. Missioner."

"And you believe the theft of her jewels would help his suit?" the prosecutor asked sarcastically.

The detective vouchsafed no reply.

With characteristic abruptness, he switched to Sands.

"If Sands has lost heavily in Wall street, we ought to look into it. He had equal opportunity with Griswold to steal the collarlet," he said.

"I have no objection," Mott smiled.

"By the way," he suddenly asked, "have you obtained any trace of the truth as to who manufactured the Maharanee?"

"I have found the manufacturer," Britz replied calmly.

"What?" The prosecutor bounded out of his chair as if released by a spring. "And you've withheld the information from me?"

"The manufacturer of the stone is useless as a witness. He's hopelessly insane."

presence.

Griswold was down here to see me about the case," the chief informed him. "He tells me you induced Mott to postpone it for a month."

"I'm reaching out for the real thief," Britz returned. "I've got him, Manning. He can't get away."

"Well, who's the thief?" the chief inquired tersely.

Britz averted his face to conceal the unwanted agitation that had suddenly sprung up within him. A new light gleamed in his eyes—a light not called up by the excitement of the chase. The mere tracking of criminals was part of the routine of his life; he followed the course of his trials unemotionally, like a well-oiled machine. But the contemplation of saving a human soul in distress, the consciousness of exercising his talents in behalf of a woman who had touched his utmost pity, the knowledge that he alone stood between her and the living death that awaited her in state prison, increased the pulsation of his heart; he followed the course of his trials unemotionally, like a well-oiled machine. 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